

THE PRESIDENT UPHELD.

One View of the Booker T. Washington Incident, and Subsequent Criticism.

Editor Post:—Why all this fuss about Booker T. Washington? and President Roosevelt? In what way has the President acted wrongly? He has consistently been a liberal, an aggressive fighter, a man who, as a thorough American, knows no color, race, religion, or nationality. He simply puts into practice the principles of his life; therefore, Booker T. Washington was the private guest of Theodore Roosevelt, who recognized in him merit, the keystone of the political and social arch of American citizenship.

If the President in his official or personal capacity never does anything else than this incident, he will surely live in history as a man of courage and splendid Americanism. No man in this great republic is to be tabooed on account of color or religion. The President is not the representative of the white man or of the Christian, but of all men, Christian and Jew, white and black. I venture to say that if he had done me the honor to ask me to be his guest, there would have been a howl from those who object to the Jew socially and who make themselves ridiculous by their insane and stupid prejudice.

Booker T. Washington is an American gentleman, a thinker, scholar, educator, reformer—one who is a greater friend not only of his own race, but of the South, than all the mouthing politicians of that section. I see the Republican Party is to lose votes in Virginia and Maryland on account of this dinner incident. If so, I for one feel proud of the fact. It will do much good ultimately. We have been drifting too much lately into so-called reconciliation, but my opinion is that the South is very good indeed so long as it secures what it wants, but the moment you tread on one of its ante-bellum ideas it operates like the red rag to the bull.

Frederick Douglass and John M. Langston were guests at my house. I have survived the degradation, but the memory of the wonderful mental resources of these men lingers and is an inspiration. It is true if we are to be a world power that we manifest socially what we claim politically, that recognition of the men who merit it by act and deed. These wise Democrats of the South ignore the teachings of Jefferson, and forget the golden principles of the matchless Declaration of Independence; they forget the history of slavery, when the children of the manor and the pickaninies of the hut mingled together in fraternal comradeship.

Prejudice based on ignorance and custom is hard to kill, but it will have to die, and the manly blow dealt it by President Roosevelt will be an entering wedge. Would the Southern press have howled if Boss Croker had been the guest? And yet every decent, clean American citizen knows that the one, although black in skin, is white, while the other, although white, is black, and that the comparison is in favor by long odds, of Booker T. Washington.

It is the man, not the Negro—it is the high, thinking American who is recognized, and that is the basic rock of American institutions, and any departure therefrom is unworthy of the republic.

God bless and strengthen the hands of the President. I know he is far above the petty criticisms of unthinking and prejudiced men. Let him pursue as chief magistrate the same rules of private and public conduct that endear him to all true citizens, and history will write him down as worthy successor of Lincoln and McKinley.

SIMON WOLF,

Little COLORED AMERICANS.



Echoes of the Famous Roosevelt-Washington Dinner.

Theodore Roosevelt is President of the United States.

He is President of all the people.

He is a true American.

He stands for all colors, creeds and social conditions.

He is an influential factor in his own administration.

Marquis Ito is a Japanese.

He dined with President Roosevelt.

So did Booker T. Washington.

Marquis Ito is not lighter in hue than Mr. Washington, nor does he represent more of intellect, culture and personal worth than the "Wizard of Tuskegee."

Nobody thought anything wrong about a Japanese dining at the White House.

When a Negro American enjoys a courtesy that his birthright guarantees—why, that's all wrong!

The whole episode is as funny as a farce:

The funniest thing about the matter is that any notice should have been taken of such an ordinary occurrence as two gentlemen enjoying dinner while discussing a few points of public business.

It is not asserted that Mr. Washington ate with his knife or disregarded the presence of the sugar spoon.

Editor Henry Watterson aimed to be facetious.

He thinks he detected the odor of 'possum and sweet potatoes.

He also imagines that our "Rough Rider President" is getting ready to raise large quantities of the stuff that comes from a very hot place with a short name.

Editor Watterson hits the bull's eye when he confesses that President Roosevelt is "true to his political religion"—and

"A lineal descendant of Wendell Phillips and William Lloyd Garrison, wearing the mantle of Theodore Parker and brandishing the sword of Joshua Giddings," says the bibulous Kentuckian.

We are glad 'tis so!

Mr. Watterson visited the White House once.

Grover Cleveland was the Chief Magistrate then.

Watterson didn't call again.

"The Southern people are wondering if sweet potatoes and 'possum are to become features of the White House menu," says the esteemed Washington Post.

The Post "ducked" the main dinner proposition and flies into a mock fit through an ill-founded fear that Booker T. Washington might accept a seat in the Cabinet.

Everybody is talking about Roosevelt and Washington this week.

The Atlanta Constitution is in a state of wild alarm, but the New Orleans Picayune is complacent.

The Picayune simply wonders what the President will do next.

Roosevelt has "got 'em guessing."

He will keep them so.

The 14th Amendment is a fact.

It is to be enforced and ought to be.

Disfranchisement is a game two can play at—when you come to think of it.

Prof. Jesse Lawson delivered the Roosevelt brochure to Mr. Washington, but didn't have any idea that he was carrying around a high explosive, loaded to the muzzle.

Dr. W. A. Croffut, scholar, journalist and humanitarian, sized up the situation last Sunday at the Second Baptist Lyceum.

He pointed out that "social equality" is the right any man has to extend or refuse an invitation to individuals of a satisfactory character and that social equality ought not to be confused with personal rights guaranteed by law.

A return to the "stalwartism" of Grant, Conkling, Logan and Edmunds is needed by the republican party.

Croquetry with the South is all right if not carried too far.

The Negro objects to being the lamb to be led to slaughter upon the altar of commercialism, expansion and national harmony.

Martyrdom in the 20th Century is a bad investment.

The principals in this play of gas-tronomics met again at Yale

The private conversation would have been worth a mint of money could it have been overheard by some enterprising newsgatherer on the New York "yellows."

It now develops that President Jefferson entertained a Negro, Benjamin Banneker, at the White House once upon a time. Jefferson was America's greatest democrat and wrote the disregarded Declaration of Independence.

And its' all over now.

Selah.

Private Dalzell Speaks.

Editor Post:—Apropos of President Roosevelt inviting a colored brother and man to dinner, I recall a remark of Frederick Douglass to me when we were stumping together in Indiana for Garfield in 1880. At Vincennes, at dinner, one day, he turned to me in that quizzical way he could assume, and said: "Dalzell, aren't you ashamed of yourself, going about the country this way with a nigger?"

"Well, no," I answered, my old abolition blood taking fire at the thought, "not a bit. I should be ashamed to travel around with some niggers and with many whites, too, I am sure, as you would be, but not with a nigger like Frederick Douglass, the only. I'm rather proud of it," and I was.

And so say I still, in this year of grace 1901, I am proud of a President who can recognize such a man as Booker Washington as the equal of the best of any color or creed. I suppose that was the feeling of the President when he asked a representative of 11,000,000 American citizens to dinner and he is right about it.

The only people who will object, are those who don't like a race that always fought for and never against the flag and always did and will vote the Republican ticket. Selah!

PRIVATE DALZELL

ANNOUNCEMENT.

Lincoln Temple School of Needle Work is a department of our Institutional church and aims to meet a special need in the art of plain sewing,

A KANSAS EDITOR SAYS:

"I Use Peruna in My Home as a Family Doctor."



Mr. F. A. Dixon, 310 East Tenth Street, Kansas City, Mo.

Mr. F. A. Dixon, Editor Pythian Echo, says in a recent letter to Dr. Hartman: "Some two years ago I began using Peruna in my family as a family doctor, and I have been highly pleased with the result. My wife has used it for catarrh and experienced great relief. My little girl has been sick a number of times, and when we used your medicine it proved a success. I have used it myself several times and consider it a very valuable medicine. Speaking from personal observation, I consider it a good investment to keep it in my home, and believe every man who desires to relieve suffering, and at the same time save money, should investigate the real merits of your Peruna and other medicines."

In a later letter he says: "For about four years I have used Peruna in my home for myself, wife and two children, and I have saved many doctor bills. Many times a dose or two of Peruna taken in time will stop a sickness, which, if permitted to go for a day, would result in serious trouble. For grip it is splendid and can be used successfully with very young children as well as old people. I use it in my home as an all-around family doctor and when it has been given a fair trial, it has proved an excellent remedy."

Address The Peruna Medicine Co., Columbus, O., for free catarrh book.

dress making, fancy needle work, and basket weaving. The dress making deshop will give thorough and practical training for work. The training is done with the view of fitting for teaching as well as for practical purposes. It is hoped that some of the young women taking the course may find employment in industrial schools in the states.

CLASS FOR 1901-1902.

October 22nd, 5 p. m.—at Lincoln Temple, 11th & R Streets, Northwest.—School opens. Our number must be limited and so all who enter are expected to take the full course. This course does not include the free classes for children and Mothers' meetings. Those desiring the teacher course can afford to pay the tuition. Self help is the best help. Further information will be given by inquiring of

STERLING N. BROWN

4646th St., or 11th & R Sts., N. W.

Orange Blossoms.

Invitations are out announcing the nuptials of Miss Violet Beatrice Thompson of Baltimore, to Dr. William A. Warfield, Surgeon-in-Chief of the Freedman's Hospital of this city. The event takes place Thursday evening, October 31st, and the young couple will receive their friends in this city Thursday November the 7th from 8 to 10 o'clock p. m., at 1901 11th street, n. w.